

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXVIII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, 1899.

NUMBER 3

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

"What Makes a Nation Great."

SYNOPSIS OF PRESIDENT GALLAUDET'S LECTURE.

Happenings on Kendall Green.

From our Washington Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 16, '99. —The most interesting event of the week was Dr. Gallaudet's lecture on "What Makes a Nation Great." The lecture treated mostly of our own country's history and future destiny with which the responsibilities placed upon us by the war with Spain have much to do. The delivery of the lecture occupied about an hour and a half, but was so interesting that the time seemed scarcely half that long. Below is given a hasty attempt at a synopsis of it taken from the notes and memory. In following up the above subject he used as a text the following extract from the writings of the Right Honorable Joseph Chamberlain, one of England's leading statesmen: "Greatness does not consist in growing rich and prosperous, and it is only by incurring responsibilities, by struggling with obstacles, by confronting dangers and by conquering difficulties, that men or nations justly win respect."

He then briefly dwelt upon the various epochs in our country's history, comparing them with the epochs in the life of man. The colonial period was called the infancy of the republic, Independence and fifty years afterwards, a boy of sixteen, who finding home conditions harsh and unjust, leaves the parental roof to seek his own fortune; the second half of our first century a young man from twenty to thirty, making name and fortune.

The Revolutionary War of 1812, Mexican War and the Civil War, were all for self-interest. They were just and noble all the same. Those with Great Britain were for self-preservation. We find less to admire, or feel proud of in the Mexican War than in the others, because it was waged against a weak nation, its only justification being in the fact that it was more to aid the Texans than in our own interests that it was carried on. Next coming to the Civil War we see that it was also a struggle from a selfish point of view. The primary object of the war was self-preservation as a nation, the freeing of the slaves was only a means to this end, and not from lofty and unselfish considerations.

Having passed through these struggles we may compare our nation to a young man of twenty. It is then that we meet with the first occasion where our Government, under Mr. Seward's lead, took a stand that involved danger to ourselves, purely in the interest of a people for whose welfare we were not directly responsible. While our people had been engrossed with their own internal troubles, the French took advantage of it and invaded Mexico, and tried by force to place Maximilian, an Austrian Prince, over the Mexican people as ruler. When our Civil War was over the government warned the French to get out of Mexico and leave the people of that country to manage their own affairs or war would be the result, and France thought it discreet to choose the former alternative.

The second occasion was when, during President Cleveland's second administration our Government threatened Great Britain with war in behalf of the weak Republic of Venezuela.

The third notable occasion was the recent espousal by our Government of the cause of Cuban independence.

Continuing the comparison be-

tween our nation and a man, we may be said to have passed the limits of young manhood. The nation has "made its future." It stands before the world "rich and prosperous" in an eminent degree. Can it claim the title of "greatness" from the world? I think not.

In espousing the cause of Venezuela and Cuba, our nation has certainly set a noble example to the world. In the first instance, the moderation and good judgment of British statesmen averted war. In the second, you all know, war came, and our Government was compelled to use the Navy and the Army to enforce its demands made in the interests of humanity. The chances of war have brought upon us responsibilities of a most unexpected sort.

Of these, the Philippine question is the most embarrassing. There are several interests, which seem to impel us to take the whole group of islands. One is a selfish interest in behalf of our growing commerce, and importance as a nation. The arguments of the anti-expansionists do not make allowance for these growing interests. They do not show how we are to protect our commerce, or what position we are to take that would be commensurate with our dignity as a nation before the world. They employ the warnings of Washington in his farewell address as arguments against expansion. These warnings of Washington against becoming involved in foreign entanglements were wise for a young and weak nation to heed. But would we give the same advice to a child that we would give to a full grown man? Of course, not.

Under the present conditions of intercourse between nations, by the aid of steam and electricity, our nation must take its place in the world's onward march, or we will be left out. To hold back would be regression—a taking up of the world-condemned policy of China and what was that of Japan a generation ago. A policy of isolation is impossible to such a people as ours. So I think it can be shown to be for our interests to take the Philippines and hold them at least until they are capable of self-government.

But I put our duty on much higher ground. Picture what would follow our relinquishment of them to Spain. The history of the islands since first they were discovered by Spain has been three centuries of misgovernment, of spoliation and cruelty, by Spain's officials, her soldiers, and especially by her friars. Nor would leaving of them alone at the present time be any less horrible in results, for no one has any confidence in their readiness for self-government. Hence we owe it to the cause of the world's civilization to hold the islands and start their people on a career of progress in right directions. In taking this step we may meet with many things in the way of "responsibilities," "obstacles," "dangers" and "difficulties." The jealousy of European nations may be excited, the Philippines may be rebellious, we will be held responsible for their good government.

The Philippine questions should be accepted as a test put upon our nation to prove whether we are "great" or not. Many a man who has gained fortune and fame at forty, has miserably failed upon reaching sixty. And this was because he was not "great." Nations that have become rich and prosperous have declined and been destroyed because they were not "great." Egypt, Persia, Greece, and Rome arose, became rich and prosperous, then fell; but they never became truly "great."

The rule has been that nations like individuals, pass through periods of youth, maturity and old age—coming sooner or later to a state of dissolution.

It is a question of great interest to the student, whether the future will give us a nation or nations, that can defy this law of decay and death. As we look over the world at present, we see conditions that challenge our keenest interest. Is the oldest of all nations on the verge of dismemberment and tottering to its fall? What of the "Sick Man of Europe?" What of the future of Spain? Are the

great military powers of Europe "great" nations? What of France morally? Has a decline begun in Great Britain?

I have said that possibly the solution of the Philippine question may determine whether the United States is to show itself a truly "great" nation, or enter upon a downward course, ending only in dismemberment and ruin. Many who oppose a policy of "expansion," say, and with some show of reason, that before we undertake to govern alien peoples, we ought to correct the abuses that exist in our own political management. Bosses should be overthrown, bribery and corruption in city councils, state legislatures and general elections, should be done away with. These evils certainly do need to be removed, and if they are not, they will surely cause the destruction of our political system.

But some believe that the assumption of such responsibilities as governing the Philippines can be made an efficient means of curing our domestic evils. Testimony in this regard may be also gained from the writings of Chamberlain. Alluding to Hon. Carl Schurz's fear that a policy of expansion "would result in a fearful increase of profligacy and corruption," Chamberlain says:—

"There was a time in English history when corruption was rife in politics and the public service; but with the extension of empire and the increased sense of responsibility, the conscience of the nation was stirred against the scandal, and both at home and abroad public life has been freed from this blighting pest. For many years past there has been no instance in which a public servant of any standing has misused his position, to his own advantage, or in which the little patronage, which still remains to ministers, has been used corruptly, or to the injury of public interests."

Being doubtful of the correctness of the above statement Sir Julian Pauncefote was consulted and he sustained this view, saying that it was true in every respect. The duty, then, which the best public sentiment everywhere in our country owes to the present crisis, is to demand that our public servants, from the President down, shall govern the Philippines on a standard of political purity, which means, thoroughly human and honest administration, in the interest of the civilization and the hope of the ultimate freedom and self-government of the people of the islands.

But Benjamin Kidd, an able English writer, thinks this final end to be unattainable. In a recent article in the *Atlantic*, he says:—"On of the leading principles that I have tried to enunciate in my book, on the control of the tropics, is that such territories can never be colonies, that the white man can never be acclimated in the tropics, that such regions must continue to be permanently peopled by their natural inhabitants, and that the highest duty of the civilized power that undertakes responsibility in relation thereto, is to see that they shall be governed, not in the interest of the governing power, but as a trust for civilization."

I hold then, finally, that the Philippine question is to be settled, not from considerations of self-interest, but that we are to shoulder cheerfully all the responsibility put upon us by Providence, as a "trust for civilization," "struggling with obstacles," "confronting dangers," and "conquering difficulties," that we may at length prove ours to be a "great nation," that can justly win the respect of the world.

Saturday the regular semi-annual business meeting of the Athletic Association was held. The principal business consisted in the election of new officers and the enrolling of the name of candidates for the Base-ball and Track teams. The new officers are: President, Picard, '99; Vice-President, Long, '00; Secretary, Taylor, '01, Treasurer Strong, '02; Foot ball Manager, Carrell, '00; Track Manager, Wills, '99; and Base ball Scorer, Painter, '02. Thirty candidates were enrolled for the Base ball team, and thirty-six for the Track and Field.

Thursday last was Professor Porter's 89th birthday. The girls presented him with a large bunch of roses and pink carnations. It is said that one of them in offering her congratulations so worded them as convey the idea that she wished he might live ten more years as a limit.

The students have settled upon the 28th of the present month as the date for the annual dance in honor of the foot ball team.

A course of twelve lessons in book-keeping will be given by Prof. Draper during the present term. About thirty students have joined the class. The members of the four upper classes only are permitted to take the course.

Forbes, I. C., has left college for a while, having injured his shoulder in a fall down a short flight of stairs.

Mr. Pope, of the Normal Class, who has been away since before the holidays, at the bedside of his sick father, is expected back Tuesday.

The girls have changed the order of their gymnastic exercise. Hereafter the older girls will go first at two P.M., and the other later. The change was made so as to give them more time for basket-ball. (Wonder if I hadn't better use some other word instead of "older," but that's the way the news was given to me in signs by one of their number, and so it goes.)

The co-eds had an auction of old magazines belonging to their reading-room club Saturday night.

Hon. Nelson Dingley, the chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives, who died last week, was among the best friends this college had in Congress. His high position enabled him often to render it valuable aid when legislation affecting its interests came up. Senator Hawley, who has long been a member of the Board of Directors, has been reappointed for another term.

One morning last week all awoke to find the walks all coated with sleet. Then an idea struck some of the Kendall School boys that it would make good skating, and they were soon out and racing all round the grounds. But ere long Craig, man-of-all-work, put a stop to their sport by scattering cinders on the walks, to the boys' disgust, but to the satisfaction of older heads.

R. S. F.

Annie Bagley Complains.

CHARGES HER BROTHER-IN-LAW, WHO IS DEAF AND DUMB, BLIND AND LAME, WITH BEATING HER.

Thomas Quinn, of 135 Dikeman street, who is deaf, dumb, blind and lame, was a prisoner this morning in the Butler Street court, before Magistrate Bristow. Quinn was charged with beating his sister-in-law, Annie Bagley, who, it is said, acts as the blind, deaf, dumb and lame man's housekeeper. It was necessary to take Quinn in the patrol wagon to the station house last night, and this morning when he was arraigned in Court, all the resources of the department of languages attached to the Butler street bailiwick were taxed to the utmost. Magistrate Bristow, who is conversant with several languages in the cause of justice, asked the defendant why he did not behave himself. The man neither looked, signed nor explained, and everything was blank in court for several minutes. Magistrate Bristow looked as if he thought the man should be committed for contempt. Finally there was a seeing in the air and the complaining sister-in-law explained that she could and would interpret for the prisoner.

In the meantime the accused remained perfectly quiet, although he seemed to be impressed with the sense of the justice that was involved in the proceedings. Miss Bagley said that her brother-in-law imagined that there were trouble-some people in the house, and every time that a search was made with fruitless results, he beat her. She intimated that she was getting tired of these castigations, and wished to have her brother-in-law enjoined from continuing the proceedings. Magistrate Bristow adjourned the case for one week.—*Brooklyn Eagle*, Jan. 15.

MONTREAL.

MACKAY INSTITUTE.

Montreal Gazette, Jan. 6.

The annual meeting at the Mackay Institute for Deaf-Mutes and the Blind, was held yesterday afternoon, the president, Mr. F. Wolferstan Thomas, in the chair, the others present being Mr. Charles Alexander, vice-president; Rev. Prof. Campbell, Rev. E. Bushell, Mr. Walter Drake, Mr. George Durnford, Mrs. F. Wolferstan Thomas, Mrs. Robert Mackay and Mrs. Penhallow.

The report of the superintendent, Mrs. Ashcroft, was submitted. It stated:—

"During the session 1897-98, sixty-two pupils were enrolled; thirty-four boys and twenty-eight girls. Of this number five were blind, seventeen semi-deaf or hard of hearing, and imperfect speech, twenty-one totally deaf, but able to talk; twenty congenitally deaf. To all our pupils is given the opportunity of acquiring speech, but only those having an aptitude for the same are retained in the articulation classes. The children of defective hearing and imperfect speech pursue the same course of studies and are instructed in the same way as children attending common schools, and are distinctly a class by themselves—the manual alphabet or signs never being used. The articulation department is in charge of Miss Sibelle King, assisted by the other teachers.

"Our staff remains the same as last year and consists of well-qualified, zealous and painstaking teachers, none of whom are deaf. Our system of instruction is similar to that used in all prominent schools for the deaf in the United States and Canada. Numerous letters from the parents testify to the good results attained.

"Drawing, freehand and crayon are taught by Miss Geraldine Daly and most excellent progress has been made by the members of this class.

"Miss Ida McLeod, assisted by Miss Elizabeth Duncan, is in charge of the class for the blind. The subjects taught are reading from raised type, writing (braille and script), arithmetic, history, geography, music, vocal and instrumental. The blind are also taught to cane chairs.

"In June last, the following pupils, having finished their course at the Mackay Institution, were honorably discharged: Thomas Shoultice, Percy Coffin, Albert Stewart, Arnette Morrison, Laura Stacey and Henrietta Wiget. Some of the above sought employment and are acceptably filling the different positions procured for them, and James McClelland, Frank Wiget and Harold Hal-dane, who have for some years been in the employment of the Government Printing Bureau, Ottawa, are holding their own with their more fortunate hearing competitors, and altogether, we continue to have every reason to feel proud of our graduates.

"Prior to the departure of the boys for their summer vacation, they were allowed to paint pretty-colored daddos for their bedrooms, embellished with gilt borders. The halls also received a new coat of paint and the kitchen, the coach-house and stable, and some handy medicine chests, cupboards and wardrobes were turned out from the workshop, and placed where convenient. Mr. Ernest Mason is foreman in the cabinet shop, where the pupils are acquiring a knowledge of carpentry and cabinet-making.

"Mr. Norman Wilson, one of our own graduates, assumed charge of the printing office in September, 1898, Mr. Joseph Todd was appointed instructor of the boys in the shoe shop.

"All of our girls out of school are instructed in plain sewing and fancy-work, and the older girls in dress-making and domestic economy.

"There Revs. Edward Bushell (Episcopalian) and Dr. John Campbell (Presbyterian) pay bi-weekly visits to the institution and conduct religious services, in which they are assisted by the city clergymen of different denominations. During

this past year, eight pupils were received as members of the Presbyterian Church and seven presented themselves as candidates for Confirmation, for which they were specially prepared by Mr. Bushell.

"The health of the pupils has been very satisfactory. We were visited with but little sickness and no epidemic, which is to be largely attributed to an abundance of outdoor exercise and a wholesome, appetizing bill of fare. The home life of those little ones committed to our care is rendered as joyous and happy as judicious training will permit. Indoor games are provided in our large play-rooms for inclement weather. In the winter months a skating rink, measuring 120 feet by 60 feet and a lengthy slide are kept in good order. In the spring and summer months croquet and lawn tennis entice the children out of doors.

"The annual picnic was held on the 24th of May, in order to give our ex-pupils an opportunity of benefiting by the reduced railway rates, and seventeen familiar faces joined in the merry gathering collected on our lawns, where games of all sorts passed the day most pleasantly.

"Dr. H. S. Birkett, laryngologist, paid his annual visit to the school, and performed several operations, which much improved the hearing of those treated. We have to record our deep regret at losing the services of Dr. James V. Anglin, whose unremitting and ready attention and skilful treatment in times of illness, won the gratitude of both pupils and teachers. Dr. Anglin returned to his former position as assistant superintendent of the Verdun Insane Asylum, where we wish him prosperity and success. Dr. Howard M. Church became his successor, and we are already indebted to him for numerous visits.

"We have again to express our sincere thanks to Mr. Hubert Baker for vocal instruction in the blind department, to Messrs. C. E. E. Ussher and W. E. Davis, General Passenger Agents of the Canadian, Pacific and Grand Trunk Railways, for courtesies extended by them, and to Mrs. Root, the Misses Raynes, Ward and Sweeney, of Westmount, are due thanks for their weekly readings to the blind; also to Miss Ethel Raynes for conducting the Sabbath School class for the children who hear, and Mr. Charles Wickens for entertaining the pupil with historic stories every Friday evening."

The annual report of the managers was next presented. It stated that the progress made by the pupils in their studies had been exceedingly good; and thanks were tendered to the honorary medical staff and the visiting clergy for their services during the past year. It was noted that the Governor-General and Lady Minto had become patrons, as well as Lord and Lady Strathcona.

On the motion of the president, seconded by Mr. Charles Alexander, the reports were adopted.

Rev. Prof. Campbell moved a vote of thanks to the president, vice-presidents and directresses for their care and attention to the administration of the institute during the past year, and that the following be elected office-bearers for the ensuing year:—

President—F. Wolferstan Thomas.

Vice-Presidents—Robert Mackay and Charles Alexander.

Directresses—Mrs. F. Wolferstan Thomas, Mrs. P. S. Stevenson, Mrs. Robert Mackay.

Board of Managers—The President, vice-presidents, directresses, Andrew Allan, Rev. E. Bushell, Walter Drake, Mrs. Graham, C. Dunlop, A. F. Gault, Miss Learmont, Mrs. John McDougall, Rev. Dr. A. B. Mackay, Mrs. H. Mackenzie, P. MacNaughton, Rev. Dr. Mackenzie, James Moore, Miss Murray, Very Rev. Dean Norman, Mrs. D. P. Penhallow, P. S. Ross, Miss Shepherd, Mrs. P. S. Stevenson, Mrs. A. T. Taylor, Mrs. W. Sutherland Taylor, Mrs. H. Aspinwall Howe, Mrs. C. R. Whitehead, Andrew Allan, Robert Benny, Miss Dow, Miss Jessie Dow, Walter Drake, Mrs. Graham, C. Dunlop, Mrs. Cramp, Rev. Arthur French, A. F. Gault, Mrs. A. F. Gault, E. K. Greene, R. W. Heneker, Jona-

than Hodgson, Mrs. John McDougall, Rev. Dr. A. B. Mackay, Robert Mackay, Mrs. Robert Mackay, Mrs. H. Mackenzie, P. MacNaughton, Mrs. J. W. Mackenzie, Mrs. John H. R. Molson, James Moore, David Morrice, Miss Murray, Very Rev. Dean Norman S. Silverman, F. Wolferstan Thomas and Mrs. F. W. Thomas.

The motion was seconded by Mrs. Penhallow, and was carried, the Governor-General and Lady Minto being elected patrons, as well as Lord and Lady Strathcona.

To the board of managers were added the names of Rev. Prof. and Mrs. Campbell, Rev. T. W. Winfield, Mr. S. Finley, Miss Finley and Mrs. Norman W. Trenholme.

Mr. Charles Alexander spoke of the good work done by the ladies, and Rev. Edward Bushell touched on the ability of Mrs. Ashcroft and her assistants in administering the institution, the president warmly endorsing the reverend gentleman's remarks.

The Origin of Lace.

There once lived in the city of Bruges, according to a French legend, a frail and blonde young girl named Serena. Her family was poor; her infirm and widowed mother and her young sisters lived only by her labors; in order to maintain them she had to work incessantly, and to spin ten hanks of flax every week. Serena was loved by Arnold, a sculptor's apprentice, who was to marry her as soon as he became free. But seeing the distress of her family increase day by day, the young girl made one morning a heroic vow. "Holy Virgin," she said, "give me the means to relieve my families, and I renounce the happiness of life; I surrender the desires of my heart!" The following Sunday Serena went with her sisters into the fields. As she sat on the grass, sadly musing, a quantity of the light filaments called the "Virgin's threads," and which are thought to escape from Blessed Mary's distaff, appeared upon her apron and interwove themselves into a magnificent design. Serena at once understood that she had been heard. She carried the miraculous net work home, and with a thread of exquisite whiteness, spun and whitened by herself, endeavored to imitate it. The task was at first difficult. As the threads interlaced, Arnold, who was watching her, attached a little bit of wood to the end of each one, and thus the bobbins were made. Then, to sustain her work, the young girl fastened it with pins upon a ball of wool, and thus devised the cushion. Within a week the first bit of lace was finished, and soon all the ladies of Bruges wanted lace for their head-dresses and bread was no longer lacking in the home of Serena.

When Arnold, a freed sculptor, came to claim her hand, the young girl, faithful to her vow, refused. But so beautiful a story could not end so sadly. After having left to the pious working girl for one year the merit of her sacrifice, the Virgin appeared to her and released her from the vow. Arnold and Serena were married. They were happy; they had many children; all these children were daughters and all these were lacemakers.

This is why, in the city of canals, clocks and swans, there may still be seen, on the threshold of many homes, a blonde young girl plying the busy bobbins with agile fingers and weaving threads of white flax into frail, fairylike and marvelous fabrics.

The man who does his own thinking, becomes a focus for all the reflectors.

There is no slave so sadly bound, as the one who thinks he is free to serve his own lusts.

What is the use of praying for the merchant when you make no effort to pay what you owe him.

Don't build the ginger-bread house of cheap reputation on the ten-cent foundation of inexperience.

We pray the Lord's prayer and then ask for things that would lead us into temptation and deliver us to the evil one.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 19, 1899.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

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Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
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Station M, New York City.

Spectacles sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

WE have been favored with a volume of poems laudatory of California, its scenery, people and climate, by "Howard Glyndon" (Mrs. Laura C. Redden Searing), the deaf poet who has won quite a high reputation both as a writer of poetry and prose. She is the author of one or two other volumes of poetry, one of which, "Sweet Bells Jangled," contains that beautiful poem "Ten Years of Silence," a poem which touches the heart and finds the deepest sympathy with every one who knows what it is to have heard and lost, and whose fate it is to dwell in a world of silence, with the questionable comfort of only a memory of sweet sounds.

"Comfort, comfort scorned of devils,
This is truth the poet sings:
That a sorrow's crown of sorrow
Is remembering happier things."

The latest volume from "Howard Glyndon's" pen is beautifully printed on fine antique laid paper, and is entitled "Of El Dorado." There are forty pages, and the author modestly introduces with the following original verse:

"Rose leaves floating on the foam leas
Of a swollen brook in spring,—
These may typify the tenor
Of the songs I bring;
For if not, like these sweet vagrants,
Near allied to love and mirth,
In their lightness and their slightsness,
They're as little worth!"

One of the sweetest of the poems which the book contains is "The Hills of Santa Cruz." This poem has been specially praised by the late John G. Whittier. Years ago it was published in the JOURNAL, but to give our readers a glimpse of the purity of style of the writer, and an indication of the merits of the verses which throughout the volume are of the same high standard, we reproduce the following verses:

"I've seen the far-off Apennines
Melt into dreamy skies;
I've seen the peaks that Switzer love
In snowy grandeur rise;
And many more, to which the world
Its praise cannot refuse—
But of them all, I love the best
The hills of Santa Cruz."

"Ye stand before us like to those
Meek angels sent of God,
Who chanted blessings on the earth's
Imbrued and guilty sod;
So ye, sweet ministers of hope,
In mind and heart infuse
Peace and good will on earth, O dear,
Dear hills of Santa Cruz!"

"And if I be the first to lay
The laurels at your feet,
Why then my heart can only say
The task is passing sweet—
For sure am I and sure are we
Who ne'er your outlines lose,
There are no hills to match our own
Glad hills of Santa Cruz!"

Another poem is on the unveiling of the fountain presented to the city of San Francisco by Mayor Phelan. This has an additional interest from the fact that the sculptor who designed and executed the work was Douglas Tilden.

Those who wish to obtain a copy of these poems should write the publishers, C. A. Murdock & Co., San Francisco, Cal.

THE friends of Alex. L. Pach who have "caught on" to the story, are wondering what new scheme he has on foot. The other day he called up the House of Mercy (a refuge for unfortunate females) and informed the lady at the telephone of

that benevolent establishment, that he had some hoodwinks, aprons, and jewels, and would supply them if desirable. The reply that came back through the 'phone was so cold as to leave a frost on the receiver, and it is said that Alex. put on ear muffs and hugged the steam radiator for an hour to get the rid of the chill it gave him. In words the lady replied: "We make our own hoods and aprons and have no use for jewels." If Alex. desires to make an explanation that will satisfy his friends and help him out of the present embarrassing situation, the columns of the JOURNAL are at his disposal.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO, CANADA.

Mr. Hanson makes a strong plea for the meeting of the National Association of the Deaf to be held in Minneapolis, during the coming summer. And many things he says have weight; suggestions he has made of the reorganization and incorporation of the Association should receive attention, no matter where the next meeting place may be.

No one doubts Minneapolis and other parts of Minnesota are worthy of an acquaintance, but as suggestions seem in order, I venture to offer one. The Association is called National. I believe Canada occupies a good part of North America, and her people are as much Americans as the inhabitants of the United States.

They are certainly as intelligent, progressive, and honorable as any people who inhabit North America.

In this time of peace and friendly intercourse between Great Britain and the United States, why should not the deaf of Canada be given an opportunity of becoming acquainted with their brothers in affliction who live to the south of them, and showing their interest in subjects that are surely of no less importance to them than to others.

I believe, if Niagara Falls, N. Y., was made the meeting place this summer, a number of the most desirable of the Canadian deaf would be in attendance.

It would be difficult to find many places more interesting or beautiful than Niagara Falls. Board can be secured there most reasonably.

Buffalo is some forty miles distant, the trip between the two places can be made either by trolley car or steam railway (fare, 50 cents round trip). From Niagara Falls to Toronto, Ontario, by boat, gives nearly five hours sail on Lake Ontario. The opportunity to visit the largest city in Ontario should not be lost, nor to make the acquaintance of some of the best people who live.

The climate here in summer is as warm as any reasonable person can possibly wish, and I will remark right here that furs will be found quite unnecessary.

I see there is some talk of Washington, D. C. While Washington is all things lovely at certain seasons, during a hot spell it is far from being a desirable place of abode.

Some may accuse me of a desire to get the meeting place as near home as possible; that is a mistake, as Belleville is a long distance east of Toronto and still farther from Niagara Falls. The wonders of Niagara Falls should be seen by all who can possibly manage it, at some time, but above all it seems that the time has arrived when the Association can be made a truly National Association of the deaf, composed of those who are a credit to their States and communities. There should be some means devised to keep the roll unsullied by the names of those of questionable character, or who by their methods of gaining a livelihood cast discredit upon the deaf as a class.

Jan. 16, 1899 S. C. BALIS.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

JANUARY 22D—3D SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.
St. Paul's Church, Paterson.
Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.
On Septuagesima Sunday, January 29th, will be services for Deaf-Mutes in St. Paul's Church, Bridgeport, at 2.30 P.M., and in St. Paul's Church, New Haven, at 7.30 P.M.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

JANUARY.
19—7.30 P.M., Cleveland. Service.
21—8 to 10.30 P.M., Indianapolis. Social of St. Alban's Mission in the Guild Rooms of Christ Church.
22—9.00 A.M., Indianapolis. Service at the School.
22—10.30 A.M., Indianapolis. Service of the Holy Communion at Christ Church.
22—4.00 P.M., Indianapolis. Service and Baptism.
23—Chicago.
23—10.30 A.M., Chicago. Holy Communion.
23—9.00 P.M., Chicago. Service and Sermon.
24—7.30 P.M., Joliet. Service and Sermon.
Other appointments may be made between these dates, in which case, notice will be given by mail. Write to the Rev. Mr. Mann, Gambier, Ohio.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Miss Cora Street, of Swayzee, Md., stayed with Mr. and Mrs. C. Willcuts for three days last week. He was the father of Mr. John H. Dundon, a graduate of the high class of Fanwood and of Gallaudet College.

Professor Dundon, for many years Vice-President of the Normal College, this city, died last week. He was the father of Mr. John H. Dundon, a graduate of the high class of Fanwood and of Gallaudet College.

Mr. C. Q. Mann will give a lecture to the members of Westchester County Society of Deaf-Mutes and their friends, on Saturday evening, January 28th, in the Parish House of St. John's Church, Yonkers, N. Y. The deaf-mutes are invited.

Jacob Staffinger, of Buffalo, N. Y., who has been out of work all summer, began work before Christmas, as a flier in the Pierce Bicycle Co. He has been a cabinet-maker, constructing refrigerators and parlor furniture for many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood, of Rochester, entertained a number of the deaf-mutes pleasantly at a progressive whist party at the residence of their daughter, Mrs. Kingsley, on Glenwood Ave., on New Year's Day. The ladies' side was Miss Lulu Wackman, who took pride herself in receiving a first prize and the gentlemen's side was Mr. Chas. Critchley. Ice-cream and cakes were served, and each one departed at a remarkable hour expressing thanks for the enjoyable evening passed.

Mrs. M. A. Carlin, the widow of John Carlin the artist, held an afternoon reception last Tuesday in the Van Dyke Studios, where her daughter, Miss Frances L. Carlin, is winning fame as an artist of recognized ability. The walls were hung with some very creditable specimens of her work in water colors and oil paintings, while some exquisitely done miniature portraits were greatly admired.

Among the ladies present were Mrs. Henry J. Haight, Miss Walter, Mrs. E. C. Howard, Mrs. A. A. Barnes, Mrs. E. Souweine, Mrs. W. Buhle, Miss Nelson, Mrs. E. A. Hodgson.

The Hon. Frederick Bodine, of Montgomery, Orange County, died yesterday at the age of 64. He was Assemblyman of the First Orange district in 1895. He was a lawyer and Justice of the Peace for a quarter of a century. In 1880 he was Superintendent of the Census for the Fourth district, which included five counties. He was married three times, his third wife dying recently. He leaves a son and daughter, the former being a druggist in Danbury, Conn. [The above was Mrs. Thomas Hines Coleman's father. Mrs. Coleman is now living at Cedar Spring, S. C., where her husband is a teacher in the deaf-mute institution. She is a graduate of, and a former assistant art teacher in, the New York Institution.]

The Power of Adaptation.

Lord Seaforth, who was born deaf and dumb, was one day to dine with Lord Melville. Just before the company arrived, Lady Melville sent into the drawing-room a lady of her acquaintance who could talk with her fingers, that she might receive Lord Seaforth. Presently, Lord Guilford entered the room, and the woman, taking him for Lord Seaforth, began to ply her fingers nimbly. Lord Guilford did the same. They had been carrying on the conversation in this manner for ten minutes or more, when Lady Melville joined them. Her friend said, "Well, I have been talking away to this dumb man."

"Dumb?" exclaimed Lord Guilford. "Bless me, I thought you were dumb!"

ALBANY, N. Y.

Saturday evening, January 14th, there was a very pleasant surprise party at the home of Miss Clark De Rouville. Owing to the inclement weather the attendance was not as large as had been expected, but a dozen deaf people had a most pleasant evening. The surprise was complete as far as the young lady was concerned.

Last Thursday evening, Mr. Martin M. Taylor, of East Nassau, N. Y., addressed the Albany Society. He spoke of the principal events of the past year, and made a very interesting address.

We are pleased to say that both Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Palmer are much improved in health.

The Rev. Mr. Van Allen, who has been ill with the grip more or less for a month past, is now well enough to resume his duties. He held services in Troy and Albany to-day, and on Tuesday next will attend the meeting of the Archdeaconry of Albany at Amsterdam.

Mrs. John R. Becker, of South Easton, N. Y., is visiting her mother in Troy. Sunday afternoon she called on Miss Maggie Flynn, of Albany.

The Albany Society meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, at St. Paul's Parish House. The attendance at its meetings ought to be better than it has been so far this winter.

LIBRARIAN.

WANTED.

WANTED.—An experienced oral teacher. Address: Principal, Station "Y," New York City.

PHILADELPHIA.

Taking Time by the Forelock.

HOW TO BEAT THE GRIP.

A Variety of News Items.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The Council of the Clerc Literary Association held its postponed December meeting last Tuesday evening, 10th inst. The quarterly business meeting of the Association was to have been held on the following Thursday evening, but the necessary one-third (16) of members to constitute a quorum lacked just three, hence the meeting failed.

Among the new business transacted by the Council was the appointment of Messrs. R. E. Underwood and Edward D. Wilson as a special committee to arrange a banquet on Gallaudet Day, 1899, in the name of the Association. While this action may be premature we must admit that no harm can result from it. If the intention of the movers to make it a first class affair shall be followed out faithfully, it matters not how soon the matter is brought to the attention of the local deaf. But let the committee bear in mind that with so much time to prepare they should not be disappointing in the arrangements. It is possible that much work may be needed to carry it out as desired, and there is now ample time for it. Not least to consider the place wherein to hold the banquet.

At present the most favored place with the Committee seems to be Dooner's Hotel, on Tenth Street above Chestnut. We doubt that this hotel is the best place for it. While we do not mean to say anything derogatory, knowing that it is a first-class one, we yet think that another place will be more acceptable to all concerned. It is for the best interests of the matter to select the most acceptable place, and we trust that the committee will bear this in mind in making a final choice.

Saturday afternoon, as the JOURNAL reporter was wending his way up Chestnut Street, he chanced to meet a deaf friend going the other way. After the usual exchange of greetings, the talk soon turned upon that terrible bore, "Monsieur Grip." It developed that the reporter's friend, who in common with the thousands of others had a slight attack one day recently, had a most unique way of ridding himself of it. Being confined at home and having nothing to do but to entertain Monsieur Grip, he employed his whole thinking powers in the endeavor to seek speedy relief. He reasoned that an attack by the malady means a cold throughout the system, and that hot drinks were fever-producing and should be avoided, and the homeopathic idea of "like for like" adopted. Accordingly he ordered a pitcher of ice water prepared which formed his chief medicine, and it proved most satisfactory, for the next day he was able to return to work. Funny as it may seem at first reading, the method employed by this deaf-mute in doctoring himself may not be altogether senseless, especially as it is well known that a freezing temperature is killing to the disease. Hello! Ted, why don't you try the "like-for-like way" for treating your big headaches?

This story is new, though old in kind. A certain deaf-mute of this locality subscribed for the JOURNAL. The paper was sent to him at the address given. Later the Editor received a notice from the Philadelphia Postmaster to stop sending the paper to that address, as the person to whom it was sent was not there and the papers were piling up in the office as dead matter. There was no earthly reason why the editor should not have obeyed such a mandate. So he did. One, two, three or more weeks passed, and then came the indignant threat of the subscriber that if his paper was not sent to the same address as before he would demand the balance of his subscription money. Again, there was no earthly reason why the editor should not comply with the wishes of the subscriber, and so the paper was addressed to him as before. It will be seen now that if this subscriber's paper does not reach him, he must make complaint at the Post Office and there only. We mention frequent complaints of subscribers of not receiving their paper. They do not seem to think that the Post Office can make mistakes, and probably does more than the editor in the delivery of papers. Subscribers should investigate at the Post Office before denouncing the editor for lost paper. "Be sure you are right, then go ahead fearlessly," is good advice here.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Heyman, of New York, sprang a surprise upon their many friends here by their unexpected appearance on Sunday

at All Souls' Church. They were on their way home from South Carolina where they had been visiting Mrs. Heyman's sister for the past three months. Their stop-off here lasted only about a day, but they promised to come again.

Mr. J. C. Howard, a graduate of Gallaudet College, passed through here with his wife and child, last week, going to Paterson, N. J., the home of Mrs. Howard's parents. Mr. Howard has since returned to his home in Duluth, Minn., leaving his family behind.

The teachers of the Mt. Airy School combined in the gift of a beautiful and costly loving cup to Dr. and Mrs. Crouter's little son. He will be named Edgerton.

The Catholic deaf here propose to celebrate the birthday anniversary of St. Francis de Sales. H. E. Stevens visited Trenton, N. J., on business last Saturday.

Miss Clara L. Deputy, of Milford, Del., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. Stumpf one day last week. She is now assisting Mrs. Otto Koenig.

Mrs. F. Buch continues sick, and her daughter is also down with the grip.

Isaac Dewees, formerly of Ohio, is an ardent admirer of "A. B. G." and his weekly letters, and so are we.

The mother of Mrs. Salter, nee Goddard, formerly of this city, but now living in Trenton, N. J., is reported dead.

Miss Lucy Blackwell, of Camden, N. J., has been suffering from a bad attack of the grip.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. C. Partington, of Chester, Pa., are recovering from the mumps.

Miss Emily R. Hamilton, who has been spending the past two weeks with a cousin in Brooklyn, N. Y., returned last Saturday. J. S. R. Jan. 16, '99.

BUFFALO.

"A little knowledge is dangerous" is a popular proverb, and I want to give some of the mutes a few points as to the value of knowledge. They are not well-versed in the topic of news that have lately occurred, but only repeat what other intelligent persons have said. I desire to be understood that I have sincere interest in them, who are at the lowest in knowledge. My advice to them is to cultivate the habit of reading and concentrate their minds on the meaning in any books or newspapers. If they do so, they will soon improve. Mutes without a literary society is just like a house without a window, and cannot prosper. It is really needed for them, and its objects are to promote intellectual spirit among them and to foster a friendlier disposition for one another. Now is the time to form a society of their own and get more members.

All the ex-pupils of the New York Institution, were very much startled at hearing the death of their most beloved Principal Isaac Lewis Peet. About him they talk with sad heart, and feel as if he were to them more than a friend. Through the medium of the JOURNAL, they wish to say that they sympathize with the family of the deceased.

Mr. Louis Seelbach has the sympathy of the mutes for the loss of his father, whose death took place on the 27th ult.

Mr. Schwingschelge, a cigar-maker by occupation, of Monroe, Mich., made a Christmas call on Mr. and Mrs. Briel. The evening of the 2d, was pleasantly spent in a social gathering at their residence in the honor of their guest.

Late cold snaps make skating good on Park Lake. Most of the mutes are seen skating. It is impossible to tell who is the best skater.

The life of Benjamin Franklin was the subject which Rev. Mr. Dantzer delivered before a good-sized assemblage in the crypt of St. Paul's last Friday.

Miss Getrude Maxwell is on the sick list, and it is hoped that she will be seen on the street again before long.

Mrs. J. B. Lloyd knows how to entertain her guests. She invited Mr. C. O. Dantzer to tea with us last Saturday.

Mr. Solomon Well returned last week, from a two weeks' sojourn in New York.

JAMES LLOYD.

Personal and Social.

"The New York Herald" of recent issue announces of the engagement of Miss Mary Jansen Haight, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Haight, to Dr. Chas. Frederick Hunt, of New York City. This announcement will be of interest to many Memphians, who remember with affectionate friendship the mother of the fair bride-elect, who was Miss Mollie Church, the daughter of the late Capt. Charles B. Church, and one of the most popular young ladies in Memphis society during her girlhood here. The approaching marriage of her daughter will be of interest to many near relatives and warm friends in the city.—*The Evening Scimitar, Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 2, 1899.*

From some story on another page, some of the management will

Sweet Memories of Hearing.

Oh! I hear in fancy
Sounds long dead to my ear,
Voices of those loved ones
Whose hearts I hold most dear.

Back to days of childhood
Memory oft doth dwell,
When sweet strains of music
My childish cares did quell.

Then memory chains me
To that far distant time:
To hear the Ocean's roar
Was rapture, most sublime.

For I can hear no more
The cadence of the voice,
Whose gentle tones can thrill
And make one's heart rejoice.

It is sad, I feel not
The joy these sweet sounds bring,
But tis best—God will it;
To Him I fondly cling.

N. E. L.

DIED.

Miss Kate Dore, of 266 West 95th Street, New York City, died Monday morning, January 16th, of consumption, after a terrible suffering of one year. The funeral was held on the following Wednesday, from her late residence.

Miss Dore attended the 44th and Lexington Avenue schools, and was one of the best behaved and most studious of pupils of her time. She was always of a quiet and cheerful disposition, though she hardly ever seemed to enjoy good health. Always ready to help and bearing no one malice, she will be greatly missed. She was a devoted Catholic and one of the few who mix their religion with their everyday life.

At her death she was 33 years old, and the third of four grown children who succumbed to severe sickness.

Besides the parents, a bright deaf sister is left, whom we hope will be spared to comfort the bereaved parents, to whom we all extend our heartfelt sympathy.

This is the third of the Lexington Avenue school graduates who have died of that disease within a short time.

ONE OF HER CLASSMATES.

SUED AS FAITHLESS.

In the Court of Quarter Sessions, before Judge Strong, at New Brunswick, N. J., S. Harvey Riggs, a young harness maker, of Burlington, N. J., was arraigned upon an indictment that involved a case of promise of marriage, the complaining witness being Anna B. C. Adams, of Metuchen. Both the defendant and the girl who charges him with deceiving her are deaf-mutes.

When Riggs was arraigned he was unable to plead, there being no one in court qualified to act as interpreter, and finally it was necessary for Judge Strong to permit the defendant's counsel, Ernest Watts, of Burlington, to plead for him. A plea of not guilty was entered, and the trial of the case was set down for January 18th. Riggs' mother gave bail for his appearance.

Riggs is twenty-two years old. Miss Adams is two years younger. She is the daughter of a blacksmith at Metuchen. She and Riggs met at Trenton, where both attended the deaf-mute school. Riggs, she declares, paid her ardent court and frequently visited her at her home in Metuchen. He would follow her about with dumb admiration in every gesture and love expressed to his very finger tips. Miss Adams also visited him at Burlington. Her friends believed they never married, and of course she never breathed a word to the contrary. When, however, Miss Adams called upon Riggs to fulfil his promise to make her his wife, he declined. She brought criminal proceedings against him in the Middlesex county courts, and he was indicted by the December Grand Jury.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A MARVELLOUS IMPROVEMENT IN MOVING PICTURES.

Since the invention of the Cinematographe, the wonderful moving picture machine, it has been a permanent feature at the Eden Musee. The best pictures that could be secured anywhere in the world have been placed on exhibition at the Musee, and there is no place in the country where so many and so good pictures could be seen. Hundreds of scenes from the late war have been shown and the public has in this way seen the heroes of the war as well as obtained a better idea of the hardships which surrounded the soldiers. The latest improvement in moving pictures has been made recently by the Musee artists. The Second Act of the Opera "Martha" was photographed and a few days ago they were reproduced at the Musee in colors. The second act is a long one and necessitates the showing of over forty thousand complete pictures. Every detail in the costumes was accurately brought out in the pictures even to the movements of the spinning wheels.

While the pictures are being shown, the operatic artists who posed for the pictures, sing the opera. The result is surprising. The different characters seem actually to speak from the screen and it is hard to realize that the real opera is not being seen.

The production has been so successful that the management will

have all the leading operas photographed and they will be given at the Musee. The Second Act of Martha is reproduced with music each afternoon at 3 and each evening at 9 o'clock. Moving pictures are shown each hour during the interval, and they consist of humorous and instructive scenes, in addition the Panorama of the War which gives a vivid picture of the struggle with Spain. The afternoon and evening concerts remain a feature at the Musee, and the wax groups have received many changes and additions. Altogether there has never been a time when the attractions at the Musee were so many and so good and many pleasant hours can be spent by visitors there.

How to Treat School Teachers.

I have served as school director in my "deestric" for quite a spell and thought perhaps a few words of advice from a sage, such as myself and a number of my fellow directors, might be of value to directors, and to teachers, also. I didn't want the office, but when the voters of the "deestric" arose as one man and demanded that I sacrifice my own comfort for the benefit of the commonwealth, I could not well refuse. For a long time I was obstinate. I was just as obstinate as I could be, but the citizens came to me with tears in their eyes and laid their heads on my shoulders and wept, so anxious were they to have me serve with all my wealth of ability. They also pulled my neck beard, of which I have a great plenty, and when they had wept my breast pocket full of damp, dank tears, I could no longer say no. I was elected by an overwhelming majority of six, that being the number who attended the election, including myself. I have continued to hold this arduous office ever since. Hence I thought my wisdom thus acquired might be a comfort and solace to the weary and worn out teacher.

I have found it a good plan never to treat a teacher courteously, because she might forget her station and become deluded with the notion that she is just as good as other people. This is wrong.

Teachers are paid opulent salaries for not being the equals of folks whose dear children they teach. Sometimes I have know of teachers getting as much for their years of study and sleepless nights as is paid a "gent" for digging straight holes and putting posts therein. This is too much. Who would not rather teach the mystic mind of some youngster who can't keep his nose presentable than to dig posts holes? Teachers should remember their station. Neither should a community stand by a teacher, or she might become puffed up and feel too proud.

Believe everything the scholars tell at home, and then write her a lovely, scrawling note about how you "don't want your children to study grammar, nohow," and also tell her that when you want your darlings to be doctors you will let her know when to begin teaching nasty physiology. And then the teacher will love you and your children, and give them a nice prize the last day.

All these little petty annoyances make the teacher's life one great, gladsome holiday, so it doesn't make much difference whether she has any other fun or not. Every chance you get, when visiting the school, carry mud onto her clean floor, with your great big, bunioned feet, talk in a loud boisterous manner, and let the pupils know her inferiority, and the teacher will love you so that if she ever gets a chance she will slip some rough on rats into your coffee, just for a joke, you know, to be agreeable.

Don't buy any apparatus for the schoolroom, and whenever the poor teacher suggests any improvement, call her attention to the fact that in your day "they didn't have no such new fangled, high falutin', ideas," and folks got along just as well. Many of the pupils of your day probably rose to the distinction of knowing that the time to eat is when you are hungry, and the way to keep your nose clean is to blow it, and that is enough to know.

I think with these few hints, you can make it so all-fired pleasant for the teachers that you will be able to drive most of them out of business or into the lunatic asylum.

I, as school director, have made this subject a close study, and I think I know how to make it as unpleasant for the school teacher as possible, unless some of the women with their ownest own sweet youngsters in school should take it into their heads to make her days agreeable. They can with a little effort, make life one gay and gladsome for the tired and care-worn teacher, and they ought to do it.—*Alex., in Washington Advertiser.*

Rev. H. Van Allen's Appointments.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 22.
3.00 P.M.—St. John's Johnstown.
7.30 P.M.—St. Ann's, Amsterdam.

Some men marry maids and some are married by widows.

STATE OF OHIO.

The Day Schools are Multiplying.

THE STATE AND THE DEAF ARE LOSERS.

Mrs. Hatfield Dead--Praise from the Volta Bureau.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

A couple of weeks ago we had occasion to mention the establishment of a day school for the deaf in Dayton, Ohio. The last issue of the *Annals* mentions the existence of another such school at Elyria, Lorain County, Ohio, taught by Miss Emma L. Corrigan. It is credited with seven pupils. Doubtless more schools of this kind will spring up in this State in the near future, as the law at present allows \$150 per annum for each pupil, and this affords a better remuneration for the teachers than is allowed by the State institution. Then, too, there are only five days' work in the week, with none of the drudgery, such as evening study supervision, conducting daily and Sunday services, and other duties imposed on teachers connected with the State school. It was claimed at the time the law establishing these schools was up for discussion, that the State would be a great gainer in a money sense, and this no doubt had great weight with the members of the legislature in passing the law. According to the figures of the annual report for 1898, the expenditures for the fiscal year, including everything, were \$93,167 and the number of pupils cared for at the same time was 537, thus making the per capita in round numbers \$166. Adding to the \$150 allowed per pupil, the cost of grounds, buildings, fuel and light which the people of the cities where these schools are located, are taxed in addition to the State tax to pay, and there will be very little difference or saving to the State. As to the results accrued to the pupil? That's the question. The benefit will wholly favor those taught in the State school, where more perfect classification can be had, and religious and moral instruction given the child, which are wholly neglected in these city schools. But the greatest of all advantages given the pupils in the State schools is the industrial training. For it fits the pupil after leaving school in some vocation he can follow, and thus depend on himself for a living and not become a charge on the State.

Meanwhile, up in Cleveland, those in charge of the Day School there, are hollering pretty loud to draw attention to their institution, and as a consequence, a great deal of rot is published in the papers there, which people who know little about the instruction of the deaf have thrust into their heads and told these be facts. They have even gone so far as to claim that the system of teaching in Cleveland is the best in the State of Ohio, not even this institution excepted. That is putting it pretty high. How would a little test of comparison do. Our information is that the work there accomplished is not what it is claimed to be.

It is also claimed that the authorities up there have letters from parents out of the city, who intend moving there for the express purpose of placing their children in the school. One reason given, and it's a peculiar one, is that by sending children to the State school they become more or less estranged from their parents by their long separation. We wonder how many of the 2941 pupils who have been taught within the institution since its establishment in 1829, lost affection for their parents during their school years. It's a new argument. We never heard of it before. And it is a silly one, too. According to it, a college must be in every city, village and hamlet, for our boys and girls to receive a higher education, for to send them off to some other city to be educated will estrange them from their parents. How sad this would be!

Rev. A. W. Mann was here, Sunday, and conducted chapel service and also held communion in Trinity Chapel. He left here for Dayton to deliver a funeral service over the remains of the late Mrs. Hatfield, nee Ada K. McCain, who died December 29th. She was the wife of Mr. Christian C. Hatfield. Her death was caused by dropsy and heart trouble. She leaves a husband and five children to mourn her death, the youngest born last August. She was born April 8th, 1863, and at the age of two lost her hearing from scarlet fever. When ten years old she became a pupil of this school and left it two years later. She was married April 15th, 1880, to Mr. Hatfield, by Rev. A. W. Mann, and their married life was a most happy one. Rev. J. K. Lewis preached the funeral service over her remains, which was inter-

preted by Mrs. Ella Showalter. The pall bearers were Messrs. Showalter, S. Stebleton, Vogel, Himel-spaugh, Lewis and Bates.

The January *Annals* contains a cut of our prospective new school building with a description thereto by Superintendent Jones. That it is highly appreciated is seen by the following:

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4, 1899.
Mr. J. W. Jones, Supt.,
Columbus, Ohio.
DEAR SIR:—In the January *Annals*, I observe an excellent cut of your new school building, with an admirable description of the structure. I assume these will appear in the next Annual Report you issue. The whole is so creditable, alike to the projectors, the State and the country at large, that this Bureau will greatly appreciate being supplied, when available, with at least one hundred or more copies for distribution abroad, where such generous provision for the deaf cannot fail to exercise a wholesome and stimulating effect. Congratulating you on this achievement, I remain, Sincerely yours,
The Superintendent of the Volta Bureau,
JOHN HIRZ.

Quite a number of the boys filed out to Franklin Park, Saturday afternoon, expecting to find the ice thick enough to skate on. But on getting there found they had their walk for nothing as the ice was in no condition to bear one up.

The Superintendent's office is pretty slippery now, all the result of a polishing it has received, making it look neater, too.

Miss Minnie Morris, Gallaudet, '97, is passing the winter with her mother in Cleveland. The latter has been quite sick with the Grippe and is just convalescing.

Jan. 14, '99. A. B. G.

CALIFORNIA.

INCREASE OF POPULATION—PROF. BELL'S VISIT—ACCIDENT.

Last September there was an accident on the electric line in Pasadena. It appears to have been caused by the deafness of the victim who, in spite of the loud and continuous ringing of the bell, ran his team straight into a car with disastrous effect. Allen L. Waddell, of 149 South Los Robles Avenue, Pasadena, was driving out of his premises early in the morning with a load of hay, to which he hitched three mules abreast. A South Loop car was coming down the avenue at a moderate rate of speed, and the motorman, seeing that Waddell was driving down the track, rang the gong vigorously, but the old gentleman paid no notice. The track was slippery from the drizzling rain that fell for a short time, and it was impossible to stop the car in time to prevent striking the mules and overturning the load. Mr. Waddell was thrown off the road, striking on his back and bruising himself considerably, though he was thought to be seriously hurt. One of the mules had to be shot. The pole of the wagon ran a hole through the side of the car and broke a window, and when the motorman and the conductor brought it down town it was rather a dilapidated affair. Mr. Waddell came from Jacksonville, Ill., where he taught at the Institution for the deaf, and purchased a ranch of about 250 acres of land in Pirente, about fifteen miles from Los Angeles, about four years ago, and anticipated a good paying basis, but soon financial troubles came to him, and the property was foreclosed. Hence the loss. I think that he paid about \$7,000 and the mortgage about \$15,000. It is understood that he started a fuel and grain and hay business in Pasadena. If so, I wish him success.

The oral school in this city was opened last September, and I was informed some time ago that it has not been successful. The combined system is much needed. A radical change will occur before long. Let's hope so.

Prof. Alexander G. Bell, who enjoys a world-wide distinction as the man who invented the telephone, was in town stopping at the Van Nings House, with Mrs. Bell and the Misses Bell, from a tour of Japan and Hawaii, last Wednesday. They left for Washington, D. C., on Thursday evening. The *JOURNAL* scribe had the pleasure of meeting his old friend, the professor, and Mr. Bell said that he was immensely delighted with the tour. The *JOURNAL* reporter and Prof. Bell have been old friends for nearly twenty-five years.

William Ward lost his four-year-old son a few weeks ago. Last autumn while at play with several other children, the little fellow fell from a pile of hay, and nearly severed his tongue in the middle. Through neglect on the part of those most interested in his welfare to give him proper attention, the malady developed into typhoid fever and spinal meningitis, which resulted in his death, December 19th.

R. D. Livingston was in receipt of a very lovely present from his beloved wife, a baby-girl, on December 21st. The baby and her mother are doing very nicely. Before she was married, Mrs. Livingston was Miss Minnie M. Strickler, of Illinois, and she was a contributor to many leading magazines and papers. Mr. and Mrs. Livingston may go east in the coming spring.

Edward Llewellyn, formerly of Portland, Oregon, married Miss Patty Peasley, of Lompoc, last year, and now they have a boy, who was born on the 30th of November. They are rejoiced immensely.

Mr. T. De Estrella, of Berkeley,

Cal., spent nearly a week visiting friends in town last December.

Last Christmas there indicated a lively wedding in town, but the bride wired her future husband, Timothy Faulkner, to postpone the happy event until the spring, on account of the bride's father being very sick. She lives in Oregon. The would-be-bridegroom has the "blues."

Miss Mabel, daughter of James M. Park, of Santa Barbara, has returned home from a year's sojourn in Ohio. She luckily escaped from the eastern blizzard, etc. Her mother has been sick since she returned from Los Angeles last October with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Waters. We hope that she is better by this time.

Tourists are overcrowding the town. The *JOURNAL* reporter could not help noticing many tourists with ear trumpets. Wonder if the recent blizzard in the East affected them so they were obliged to come here.

The sad intelligence of the death of Dr. I. L. Peet, as announced in the *JOURNAL*, was learned with sorrow. He was truly a good friend to the deaf of the whole continent, very generous, affectionate and devoted to the deaf.

ANGELICA.
LOS ANGELES, Jan. 10, '99.

BROOKLYN BUDGET.

Miss Gussie Harper, of Scranton, Pa., was in Brooklyn a week and went home on Saturday, January 13th. She carries home with a bunch of pleasant news.

Miss C. Hagadorn, of Bath, N. Y., spent a couple of weeks in visiting places of interest and getting new friends, and went home on Saturday, January 13th.

Mr. Sylvanus B. Smith, of Brooklyn, died on December 27, 1898, of the grip. His illness was brief, but he had been suffering with kidney disease for a long time. He caught a cold that fatally ended his life. He leaves a second wife, and a full-grown daughter by his first marriage. He was an old graduate of the School on Fifth Street before its removal to the present location was made. It is thought that he was one of the oldest graduates in Brooklyn. He was sixty-four years old at the time of death.

Miss Annie Kugler becomes a Brooklynite now. She came over the "big creek," and settled in that city.

Mrs. Henry Evans' sister had a fine celebration of the tenth anniversary of their marriage a couple of weeks ago. About twelve deaf-mutes and relatives attended the party.

The Brooklyn Guild met in St. Mark's Chapel on Thursday night, 5th inst., and transacted its usual budget of business. The new officers were first called: President, Archie J. McLaren, Vice-President, Chas Sanford, Treasurer, Henry L. Juhring, and Secretary, William G. Gilbert.

Should the directors of the church mission want a Brooklyn man to represent that city, they would not make a mistake in selecting Mr. Henry L. Juhring. He is a quiet gentleman and well known among the deaf. He has done much for the Gallaudet Home. He twice managed a fair for the benefit of the Home in his residence, and he also liberally contributed to the Home.

Mr. William G. Gilbert has been appointed by the Brooklyn Guild to collect money. This collection will be used as a present to St. Mark's Church on Easter Sunday. The pastor of the church kindly allows the deaf to use the church for weekly Sunday service. Every deaf in Brooklyn should help Mr. Gilbert with a nickel or dime.

A brilliant social was given by the Brooklyn Social Club at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Juhring, on January 28th.

The affair commenced in the afternoon and lasted till midnight in which the guests enjoyed themselves in various ways. A neat supper followed, after which the guests dispersed for "Sweet Home." The writer went to bed early, and consequently could not remember the names of those present.

The Manhattan Literary Association has done a good thing. It is the only one that remembered the late Dr. I. L. Peet with a floral wreath. How is that not a deaf social or literary club in New York City did not send any floral wreath to Dr. I. L. Peet? At the Christmas festival in St. Ann's Church, the death of Dr. Peet was announced, but not a brilliant deaf-mute arose and appealed in public for a subscription for a floral wreath. The audience was large, and about five dollars could have been raised, had the opportunity been seized by any deaf-mute. Now the opportunity is lost. The writer wonders if it is due to the lukewarm interest or to the lack of mental leadership. The deaf still honor and admire the late Dr. Peet.

The spectacle of a principal of a deaf school in Romney, West Virginia, assisted by a party of deaf-mutes, assaulted an editor, is gratifying! It is well known that the duties of that responsible position are to teach and not to fight.

CHICAGO.

Lecture by Cadwallader L Washburn.

A VISIT TO THE CYCLE SHOW.

The News in General About the Deaf.

[News items for this column may be sent to James Irwin Sansom, Money Order Division, Chicago Post Office.]

The Lecturer.—Cadwallader L. Washburn, Son of the Miller King of Minneapolis.

Subject.—Morocco and the Moors. Verdict.—Magnificent, unique, artistic.

Such explains the treat to which a large number of Chicago's silent population were helped last Tuesday night in the Methodist Chapel. The technical training that the lecturer had received in the most famous schools of the country was manifest in ready off-hand drawing on the blackboard, to illustrate a point. Add to this a genius for mimicry, and it will be seen that the young lecturer brought a rare equipment to the task of telling of a mute artist's experiences of a year and a half in Morocco. Let us follow him. A few days sail brought our friend to Gibraltar, where he found the waters more stormy than even in the English Channel. The vessel as it approached Tangier, Morocco, had to take a zig-zag [illustrated] course against the heavy tides, produced by Suez Canal. At length the outlines of Africa could be discerned by the seasick passengers, then the outlines of a city [illustrated] made white by the glaring African sun. Here the experienced Captain cautioned the passengers to hold on closely to their baggage, for soon the Moors were approaching the vessel in queer crafts, and in less than no time had climbed the sides of the vessel and made a wild scramble for the baggage. In their violent attempts to jerk away valises or bags, the latter sometimes have fallen into the sea, causing much vexation, and on one occasion the appearance of a British man-of-war to enforce the claims against the Sultan for the loss of valuable packages this way. Needless to say that the latter came down with the indemnity promptly. The sight of beggars with eyes scarred or limbs cut off is common enough in Tangier. This fearful punishment for murder in the first case, and petty thieving in the second, is still responsible for this. Dogs and donkeys are, also, numerous. The former made a great pretense of being fierce, but a counter-bluff attempt at picking up a stone will send one of them flying down the street like a full bark before a gale. Donkeys are so cheaps that one friend bought one for two dollars and a half, fattened it on ten cents a day and disposed of it at a profit of half a dollar, on leaving. However, the donkey's life is rendered a burden by the heartlessness of the Moors. Compelled to bear heavy burdens the masters are continually urging them on by proddings from behind. The fierce rays of the sun beat on the sores, causing them to swell out. It naturally excites the compassion of tourists, but on the Moors it produced no effect whatever. They are a stony-hearted race.

Law in Morocco is not administered according to the justice of the case. For example, if two Moors bring the case of the ownership of a chicken before a lawyer, he will decide the question as to which will make him the best inducement by way of goods or money. Expediency and not principle rules here. The Moor's idea of harmony of music is to produce the most discordant notes on different instruments accompanied to "fine frenzy rolling." [Illustrated.] This is apt to excite the risibilities of strangers, but they know better not to give vent to the latter for good reasons. So they pretend to be interested. However, they don't call for an encore. Once is enough. Barter is accomplished through the aid of signs, and after closely watching them a well-educated mute can pick them up and carry on free conversation with the natives.

It is amusing to watch two Moors trying to make an exchange in signs. One will try to laud his article to the skies, the other will shrug his shoulders, assume an expression of disgust, and point to another salesman who will sell it at half price, and so on. Cad himself caught on to the game, and by dint of three days haggling got a combination of an evaporator and drinking vase [illustrated] for fifteen pence, original price thirty. The next day he was surprised to see the Moor in his studio, wanting the articles back and offering to refund. The pieces were found to be correct in number, nay exceeded the original number, but were counterfeit, which ended in the Moor being ordered out of Cad's studio.

"As numerous as fleas" is a proverb in Morocco, and every one seems to be scratching and slapping at himself to get at these pestiferous things. It is hard to get a model to remain still, for he will be breaking his posture to get at the fleas, and even the offer of double "bacsheesh" has no effect on him. That the artist should lose patience and run the "model," fleas, *et al.* out of his studio, is not to be wondered at. The lecturer made this part interesting by acting it. Moorish women, of course, wear their faces covered, and the reason for this is to be explained that it is done in order that women with ugly faces can have an equal chance in the lottery of marriage with their more fortunate sisters. When a young Moor takes a fancy to a woman, he sends a friend to her parents and demands her hand in marriage. The answer will be, what can he give for her? It may be one dollar, or a half, according to the young man's circumstances. For seven days the relatives of the man and woman keep up hideous music and the general firing of musketry, announces the wedding as accomplished. At twelve the groom approaches the bride seated on a divan, and for the first time gazes upon her unveiled face. One can imagine his anxiety and suspense, then.

One day Mr. Washburn was determined to visit a place far from Tangier, where the Sultan confined his prisoners. Securing a guide and soldier from the Sultan, he made ready to start at four in the morning, in order to avoid the fierce sun's rays. However, on retiring he forgot to unbolt his door, and slept on. Presently the guide and soldier came to the place. They knocked hard, then louder and louder, but to no purpose. The mute artist slept on. Finally they got a gun from some travelers, and judging from their fruitless efforts loaded it double and let it go. Biff, bang, Washburn jumped out of his bed as if hurled by a catapult. He opened the door and commenced getting things ready. The Moors gesticulated and pointed at the rising sun, while the artist fruitlessly tried start his coffee boiling. At last they got started, the sun just rising above the horizon!

Mr. Washburn starts for Europe next week, and humorously informed his audience that he would give them another lecture four years hence.

THE CYCLE AND AUTOMOBILE SHOW.

Rately has an exhibit given in Chicago in years impressed the mind of the writer as the Cycle and Automobile show, which held the boards of the Keith building from January 7th to 14th, 1899. Thanks to the courtesy of A. A. Lozier, President of the Cleveland Cycle Company, for complimentary tickets, he had the run of the show at all hours. More instruction can be had in the morning when the crowd is less, for the examination of the ingenious parts of the mechanism, "the wheel within wheels" and for conversation with the makers. The evening is mostly given up to fun, to peanut and candy eating, to collecting buttons, pins and circulars, to gaze upon the celebrities, Major Taylor, the dusky cycling wonder, and the big guns of every cycle house. Beauty was there to pat the big Graham mastiff, to win a Cycle Camera button, where the men failed, to ride the Automobile, to start the gentlemanly clerks talking voluminously by an apparently innocent question. Apparently, they must have thought that the tongues of the salesmen ran on ball-bearings.

The mud-covered bicycles, with lamps and revolver, in the Fowler Cycle booth, attracted great attention for they were the identical bicycles on which Dr. H. Darwin McIlraith and Mrs. McIlraith had completed the tour of the world, starting west from Chicago, in April 1895, and arriving Dec. 1899. Most fortunately Mr. and Mrs. McIlraith were in the booth, and a request for an introduction was granted. Naturally, the wheels and the riders recall their perilous journey through Japan, China, India, Persia, Europe and the American Continent, of adventures with wild animals, snakes, wild men, with snow and heat. No doubt, they were glad to get back to civilization and the habiliments of men. If one will read through all the seventy letters of their journey as published in the *Inter-Ocean* and attend one of their lectures, which are advertised as magnificent, unique and artistic, he will know more of this solid globe of ours than he ever dreamed of before.

The monkey, so small that it could be carried in the pocket, that was their companion, and by its watchfulness at night saved their lives on more than one occasion, would have lent an additional interest to this exhibit, but unfortunately, it got entangled in its chain and was choked to death in Constantinople. The McIlraiths are the guests of Mr. Frank Fowler, on Washington Boulevard.

The Sager Gear Company had an interesting double exhibit in their wheels equipped with their so-called "ideal chainless mechanism" and the redoubtable "Majah Taylor." Needless to say that the latter is as black as spades, but withal is so affable and not affected with the swollen head. A playful attempt of a bystander that he could beat the "Major" at racing brought out a quick flash of the eye and the laconic rejoinder of "For how much?" Evidently this "wonder" goes around with a chip on his shoulder ready to race "mankind from China to Peru." Fifteen years ago the writer saw Wood and Howell, English Champions, ride a mile on high wheels at Springfield, Mass. Howell lead all the way, but near the tape Wood put on a terrific spurt, that he had in reserve, and won by a bare few inches. The time was hung out and the fifty thousand people present went wild. The Record for the World's One Mile Championship had been broken. It read 2.36. The group of Capital Bicycle Club boys from Washington, exclaimed "Whew, what next?" Compare the record 2.36, with Major Taylor's, 1.31½, and it will be seen that the records has been shortened by fully one minute four and one fifth seconds in fifteen years. Taylor would have left Wood and Howell behind like Pegasus the cart-horse.

The following world's records were officially obtained on an Orient wheel fitted with the Sager Gear at Woodside Park, Philadelphia, November, 1898.

1/2 mile, 32 2-3 seconds.
3/4 mile, 39 4-5 seconds.
1 mile, 45 2-5 seconds.
1 1/4 mile, 1.08 2-5 seconds.
1 1/2 mile, 1.31 1/2 seconds.
2 miles, 3.13 2-5 seconds.

A quiet business-like air characterized the exhibit of the Cleveland Wheels. Two of their wheels attracted close observation. One was a nineteen-pound racer, and the other one a twenty-pound road racer with chain-guards. The latter was selected by the winner of one night's bicycle raffle as "the best bicycle in the house." Banker's famous win of the world's one mile championship, beating all the European cracks, was made in Toledo, Ohio, in what used to be a watch factory, sold at a bankrupt sale, so that the owners claims of the wheels being built in a watch factory with watch-making tools, is not "like the baseless fabric of a dream," but had their foundation in dry, hard facts.

Rev. Mr. Hasenstab, accompanied by wife and child, start for Jacksonville this week, where they will deliver lectures separately to the Boys' and Girls' literary societies at the school. They will take a present to Dr. Gillett along with them from the church members.

Mr. Thomas will give a big party at his house, January 28th. Invitations numbering fifty are out already. The guests are advised to take the train at Wells Street depot at 5.50 P.M.

David Anderson, of 481 North Park Avenue, wants it known he is not from Iowa, but went to school at Jacksonville and Chicago. I stand corrected.

Mr. Gallaher is distributing his books on "Representative Deaf" gratis to his pupils. Not a bad idea. There is nothing like good examples to stimulate the ambition of the young ones, as the successful careers set forth in the book. Possibly, they may develop some future Hill or Tilden.

Mr. Taylor was an interested spectator at the cycle show, as becomes an expert watch repairer. Both of us saw a wheel geared up to 304—in fact, I called his attention to it in order to defend my reputation on the statement. The wheel seemed so clumsy that the rider made haste to dismount and get out of the way of the automobiles. We will swear to the truth of this statement before a Notary Public, if necessary.

George Gaddis won a prize at the show by guessing the number of miles a rider did on a certain machine. He is a frame joiner by occupation.

Deaf Mutes in a Fight.

THEY GO WITH THEIR INSTRUCTOR TO A NEWSPAPER OFFICE AND ASSAULT THE EDITOR.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Jan. 15.—Prof. J. T. Rucker, principal of the West Virginia School for the Deaf and Dumb, at Romney, yesterday assaulted James Wirgman, editor of the *Romney Times*, because of the publication of an article entitled "The Pot and the Kettle."

Both men are Republicans, but had been on bad terms since the last campaign, when Wirgman criticized a speech Rucker had made.

Rucker and a party of mutes entered Wirgman's office. Rucker did not ask for an explanation, but knocked Wirgman down. Wirgman's brother joined in and the mutes rallied to their instructor's assistance.

A general fight resulted, desks and chairs being overturned and cases of type upset. Editor Wirgman is a small man and was in the bottom of the heap. Outsiders interfered and restored order.

Physicians were called in to bandage wounds.

Attacked Deaf Man With Axes.

JALOUSY LED TO A FIGHT, AFTER WHICH VICTIM WENT TO HOSPITAL.

Jacob Smith, of No. 64 Leroy Street, and Edward Miller, of No. 15 First Street, were in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning, charged with assaulting Martin Hahn, a deaf-mute, who lives at No. 169 Bleeker Street, with axes. Hahn is now in St. Vincent's Hospital, seriously injured.

When the detectives called at Smith's house to arrest both Smith and Miller, they appeared at the door armed with butcher knives. They were overpowered, however, before they were able to use the weapons. Jealousy is said to have prompted Smith to attack Hahn, Miller being coaxed into the fight. Both men were held.—N. Y. Press, Jan. 12.

ST. LOUIS.

The Gallaudet Union Favors Washington in 1900.

AND ST. LOUIS IN 1903.

Items of Interest.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The monthly meeting of the Gallaudet Union was held on the evening of the 16th. Owing to the hard downpour of rain, the attendance was small, but by stretching the Constitution "until it cracked," a quorum was secured. Those who braved the elements were more than repaid by the excellence of the literary and business programmes. "Maud Muller on a summer's day" may not be a very appropriate midwinter theme, but Miss Emma Schum won unstinted applause by her exquisite rendering of that deathless poem of Whittier's.

Miss Pearl Herdman's lecture on "The Louisiana Purchase," was not only highly interesting and instructive, but timely, in view of the fact that it has just been decided to celebrate the centennial of the purchase by a World's Fair in 1903. A laughable dialogue between Messrs. Jones, Rodenberger and Hammer, who, by the way, can make people laugh without trying, closed the literary treat of the evening.

In regard to the next meeting of the National Association of the Deaf, the Gallaudet Union is in favor of Washington D. C., in 1900, and St. Louis in 1903. The Union is of the opinion that there is no urgent need for a meeting of the National Association this year, while next year it might be held prior to the proposed World's Congress at Paris, as in 1889, and add dignity and importance to both events. This view will be communicated to the Executive Committee of the National Association.

The Gallaudet Union will hereafter meet on the third Friday evening of each month, instead of the second Friday as heretofore. The next meeting will fall on February 17th. It was also decided to fill up as much time as possible in irregular debate, by members, of live questions on current events called mainly from the public opinion readings, which are given on the first Friday evenings. Mr. Alexander Marschuetz, became a candidate for membership in the union.

The pupils of a certain school for the deaf not a thousand miles from here, are chuckling over the fact that they had one more new year's celebration this year than usual. As New Year's day fell on Sunday, the Superintendent announced that the usual social would occur Saturday evening, and that school would continue as usual on Monday. He was not applauded. On Monday the Superintendent betook himself to the capital, presumably to take in the governor's reception. He happened to be taken in himself, when the governor showed him a telegram from the boys asking him to intercede for them so they could have a holiday on that day. The governor interceded, and the superintendent wired the necessary permission.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Harden recently had a narrow escape from what might have been a serious fire. Santa Claus had been there a short time before, and left many souvenirs of his visit. In the course of events one of these precious relics got lost, and in the general hunt for it, in which all the young Hardens joined, a lighted match was thrust under the lounge, with the result that the match immediately caught fire. The lounge was promptly ejected with slight damage to itself, but a bad scare for the family.

Miss Annie Alcorn, of Olney, Ill., has been visiting her sister in this city during the last three weeks.

Miss Mamie Morefield's preparations for College at the Day School were interrupted for a few days this week, on account of an attack of the grip.

Instead of seizing his grip and hieing himself to Fort Wayne as soon as the holiday season was over, the grip seized Mr. John Guy Stuart and kept him in the city several days over time.

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FANWOOD.

Prof. Pray Entertains
Young and Old.

THE F. L. A. ALSO EN-
TAINS.

The Weather--Why There
Will Be No Skating--Fred
Bachman Has Grit--Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Prof. Pray, the sleight-of-hand performer and juggler entertained the pupils, officers, and teachers in the chapel of the Institution, Monday evening, at eight o'clock. Principal Currier, Misses Winnie Clark and Louise Turner, were on the platform, as Mr. Pray's assistants. Some of his tricks have been performed so often that the older pupils readily caught on. His juggling with balls, knives, bells, and bottles, was very good, considering the fact that Mr. Pray is nearly sixty-five years old. The performance ended with plate and wash-bowl spinning. The pupils enjoyed the performance very much, and if some of the boys don't blossom into first class magicians soon, then Mr. Pray's tricks are too hard for them.

Saturday evening the following programme was carried out before the F. L. A., Vice President Keiser presiding:—

Debate:—"Should Cuba become a State of the Union?"

Affirmative:—Messrs. James Burke and David Burt.

Negative:—Messrs. Louis Hatowsky and James Gaffney.

Reading:—"Mr. Wheeler," by Charles Gaunt.

Reading:—"The Hero of Haarlem," by Miss Katherine Ehrlich.

The debate went to the negative side, the affirmative having only two points to the negative three. The judges were Miss Alice Judge, Messrs. Rappolt and Emil Mayer.

After the variety of unpleasant weather the past week, when the rain turned the snow on the ground into a lake of slush, a cold snap was heartily welcomed, and it remained with us long enough to freeze the slush into ice, and furnished us with abundant coasting. Owing to the tunnel, which carries the steam and water supply pipes to the main buildings, the boys were obliged to make a pathway of snow, in order to coast to the bottom of the hill which marks the northwest boundary of the boys' playground. They had plenty of fun and not a few accidents, but these were slight, and taken as a matter of course.

The girls' coasting ground is the slope in front of the Academical building, used as a parade ground when the weather permits. Judging from appearances the girls enjoyed the sport more than the boys did. It is a very long time since they have had a chance to coast, the snow either being too deep, or the conditions of the weather unfavorable to allow them out doors.

The boys learned some lessons in economy from their gentler companions. One sled not over four feet long, intended to carry only two, was made to carry seven girls. It came down the hill with a rush, the girls holding on tight to one another, struck a bare spot in front of the building where the steam pipes are so near the surface that they melt the snow, and this brought the sled to a sudden halt, and the sled and its cargo parted company, the sled staying where it was, but the cargo was sent several feet away, and it landed on the ground with that dull thud that makes one's teeth rattle and one's eyes to see stars. This was repeated over and over again, till it was time to go home, and the girls trudged off, dazed with fun, and hardly knowing whether any bones were broken, but sure that several teeth were loose, and that at present they knew more about astrology than did the Chaldeans of old, for they had discovered myriads of new stars, which kept dancing before their eyes for hours afterwards. The skating pond on the old orchard near the Institution was well patronized by the boys as long as the cold snap lasted. When they heard that Van Courtlandt and Central Park lakes were thrown open, preparations were made to spend Saturday afternoon at either of them, but Friday put a wet blanket on their hopes, and on the earth itself, for it rained, and on Saturday both lakes were closed to the public. Just our luck.

Workmen are excavating for a new sewer through 156th Street, just facing the trades school and power house. About a month or two ago, a new pipe was laid across 156th Street, to connect with the water supply of the Institution. While blasting away the rock, the explosion broke the pipe and sent a stream of water rushing out that rapidly filled the trench made. A steam pump was set to work. The break in the pipe is temporarily repaired. The steam pump turned the water into a level piece of

STATE OF IOWA.

COLD SNAP AND ZERO WEATHER—
OTHER NOTES OF MORE OR LESS
INTEREST.

In this part of the country we are having a cold snap. We saw the sundogs in the sky recently and that indicated cold weather. The mercury crouched down below zero, and all were admonished to stay in the house to keep from freezing. New Year came in cold and severe, but smiling as there was a fine sunshine. Then the sky was overcast with a whitish cloud and the snow came down.

Beautiful snow? Yes beautiful snow. Whirling and dancing in robes of light; Silently building your mountains white; Covering the green earth out of sight; From biting winds that blow.

Beautiful snow? Yes beautiful snow. Wreathing the tree tops with crystal flowers; Covering the roofs and frosting the towers; Whitening the hills in the darkness hours; To the whistling winds that blow.

And so the young as well as the old, delight in sleigh riding over the smooth and beautiful snow, regardless of the cold zephyrs that blow so keenly. The more it blows, the merrier the sport. The longer it lasts, the more it is enjoyed. Then the lads and lassies delight in snow-balling each other. O, great is the fun and sport, and then off they go to slide and skate on the smooth and glassy ice, regardless of the falls and bumps they receive. It is a great delight, and when they come home they brag about their adventures, and are full of stories about the haps and mishaps of their comrades on the ice, in their different comical positions, costumes and actions. The Dubuque skating rink, and all the sloughs and bayous around the numerous islands in the river, are crowded with skaters on the ice every Sunday. Among them are several deaf-mute ladies and gentlemen who are good skaters, and enjoy themselves to their hearts' content.

The Mississippi River is frozen solid from shore to shore between the States of Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin. A great many teams from the two latter states come over on the ice to the city of Dubuque, bringing with them great quantities of wood, hogs, cattle, sheep, grain and other produce to trade or sell in the city. This free ice bridge saves the people from paying toll, so the revenue from the regular bridge is very small. Great quantities of ice is being harvested by the ice dealers, who employ hundreds of laborers and teams to store it in their ice houses. They have many customers who buy and use it during the summer months. It is delicious to have cool drinks in summer at the soda fountains, and to have nice ice-cream. Blessed is the man who invented ice-cream and the delicious drinks.

We wonder why it was never thought of long, long ago, and we do not see how we can do without it now. The JOURNAL has two regular correspondents in the west, only a few miles apart from each other, whose communications, it is a pleasure to read. One of them we remember often trotting on our knees, when he was a little boy at the Indiana School for the Deaf. We remember taking him on our knees and telling him simple stories for his amusement, and playing with him in his boyish tricks. We were pleased that he took a course in Gallaudet College, and prepared himself to fight his way through the wide, wide world. On the great battlefield of life may he ever be victorious. We refer to James I. Sinsom, of Chicago. The other one is "Pittie Sing," who often refers to old friends, who we used to know and associate with in days gone by, so it is a pleasure to read about their welfare. Among some the flowers of true friendship never fade, and their friendship's jewels shall glisten forever, but among others who have not the pleasure of such friendship, knows that any one who does the best their circumstances will allow, does well, acts nobly. Angels could do no more.

The first School for the education of the blind was organized and taught by Valentine Haug at Paris, France, in 1774. Afterwards other Schools for the blind were established in Amsterdam, Vienna, Berlin, Copenhagen and London. Massachusetts was the first State in America to organize a school for the blind. It was established by act of the legislature in 1829, and was located at Boston. This was twelve years after the establishment of the School for the deaf at Hartford, Connecticut, in 1817.

The Wisconsin River was at first called the Maconsin, signifying the "wild, rushing channel." In the history of other explorers it has been known by different names such as, Onisconsin, Misconsin, Onisconche, Mesconsin, and Missoussing. The Mississippi River was known by different names before the present one was given to it, as follows, Mech-Sehe, Mich-Sipe, Mich-Sipi and Missipi.

Charles Day used trim lamps on Clark Street in Chicago at good wages. He was laid off for some

reason. He is now engaged in getting orders for coal and wood for one of the coal kings in the city. He used to live in Fulton, Ill. He and his wife were educated in the Iowa School for the Deaf. They have two children. Some of their old schoolmates may be pleased to learn about them.

Many of the mutes in Chicago are wondering why Mr. Ed. Holy-cross does not stop off there on his way to Dubuque from Ohio.

The great iron high bridge over the Mississippi River, connecting Dubuque, Iowa, and East Dubuque, Illinois, was constructed over twelve years ago at a cost of over one hundred thousand dollars. Mr. James Levi, a brother-in-law of Gustave Levi, is one of the stock holders in the bridge. He is now president of the company, and owns a large dry goods store in the city. He also owns the Dubuque pressed brick factory, besides owning some real estate in different parts of the city. He and his wife are cousins. They have nine children, all of whom are living and in good health. Gus is the proud uncle of all the children. He has two children of his own. He married Miss Carrie Bischoff, who was educated in the Indiana School for the Deaf. In her day she was a great pet and favorite there among the officers, as she was the only Jewess in the school, and she used to have a big doll nearly as big as herself at the time. About three years ago one of her brothers died, and left her ten thousand dollars with which she bought a fine home, three stories high, and furnished it luxuriously. She has another brother, who is a leading dry goods merchant in Crawfordsville, Indiana.

JUDGE DE COURSEY.

PEORIA, ILL.

The following extract was clipped from one of the city newspapers, the Peoria Herald:

CAUGHT A DUMMY.

A man who gave the name of Fred Jones played the deaf dumb racket on merchants on North Adamstreet last night. He was arrested on suspicion. At the station Sergeant Arnold charged him with stealing a watch on Bridge Street, and he forgot all about his dumbness and protested he was innocent. It is said he is to marry a woman named Vaughan Monday, and was trying to raise enough money with which to purchase the license.

On the night of the first of November, Messrs. Lord, Loer, Mauser, Howat, C. Belcke, and A. G. Belcke, took a flying trip to Chillicothe, Ill. A political demonstration was being held there, so the deaf people took advantage of the free excursion and took part in the demonstration. After it was all over, Messrs. Mauser, Howat and A. G. Belcke, called on Miss Emma Seymour, for an hour's visit. Miss Seymour is the only deaf lady living in that city, but there is a small deaf boy there besides her.

A reception was given to the deaf class of the Bethany Baptist Church, by Mr. Harrie Cook, of, Pittsburg, Pa., who is now attending the Bradley Polytechnic Institute. The reception was held at his boarding house, the landlord being a retired lumber merchant.

The evening was spent in literary and social entertainment, and it was very much appreciated, gave the crowd much delight and enjoyment. Light delicious eatables were served. Besides the occupants of the house, those who attended the reception were Mr. and Mrs. C. Howat and daughter Pearl, Mrs. E. J. Belcke, Miss Minnie Neeb, Messrs. A. G. Belcke, C. Billerbeck, W. Bunch, Rev. Bayles, pastor of the church, and the assistant superintendent of the Sunday School, Mr. Shivil. Mr. Cook is the superintendent of the Sunday School of the church which the deaf people attend.

A recent visit was paid upon Mrs. Rhodes by Mrs. Howat, Miss Neeb and the writer, and they found them well and happy. It will be remembered that a report of their marriage in Germany was made in the JOURNAL of September 1st. Mr. Rhodes resided in Peoria sixteen years after coming direct from Germany. But he never saw his future better half before but through the mails. They soon made themselves acquainted, and last May he went to Germany and saw his bride for the first time, and on the 17th of June they were married, and upon their return to Peoria, they rented a house, until the 10th of October they purchased a house and lot, and now are comfortably settled down in their own home in a suburban town of Peoria. Upon inquiry it was found that Mrs. Rhodes' maiden name was Auguste Grund.

On Thanksgiving afternoon, a surprise party was given Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Howat, at their residence. Social games and witty chats were the features of the time. Later refreshments were served, and they all retired at a late hour, reporting a splendid time. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Howat and family, and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Belcke, Miss Minnie Neeb, Messrs. A. G. Belcke, C. W. Belcke, C. Billerbeck, W. Bunch, J. Loer, J. Lord.

Christmas week gave everybody their usual activity. On the night of December 24th, at the Bethany Baptist Church, which the deaf people attend, there was a Christmas Eve entertainment. Old Santa

Claus though didn't make his appearance through the chimney and fireplace, but made the new and latest style of entrance by coming in by the door, which gave the small children members great delight. The deaf people and Mr. Cook were present.

Immediately after the Christmas Eve entertainment was over, Mr. Harrie Cook was presented a very fine and handsome Oxford Bible, by the deaf class of the church, who were Mr. and Mrs. William F. Belcke, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Howat, C. Billerbeck. Mr. Cook was really surprised, and could not say a word, but he gave thanks for the gift and asked God to bless us all.

Mr. Harrie Cook was suddenly called to Pittsburg, Pa., to be at his mother's bedside, who was very sick, but she recovered and Mr. Cook returned to Peoria. His mother is now better.

Mr. A. G. Belcke suddenly left Peoria for Chicago, on December 27th, at night. He was called there on business, and would never have returned to Peoria again, but bad climate forced him to return and make Peoria his home until Spring. On New Year's day, he attended the M. E. Church, in which Rev. Hastenstab preached. Rev. Hastenstab certainly is a very eloquent minister, as he delivered a very interesting and beautiful sermon to the deaf of Chicago. The deaf people there still take interest in Mr. Harrie Cook, of Pittsburg, Pa., but now of Peoria. Maybe they will some day in a couple of years, find him with them, when he goes to attend one of the Chicago universities.

In an issue of the *New Era*, edited and published at the Illinois Deaf and Dumb Institution, a Springfield correspondent made announcement that Miss Georgia Dumont, of Springfield, Ill., was engaged to a man living in Peoria. Nobody knew to whom, but the writer found out. He will not give the name of the man until he is authorized to.

At least two, but probably three, Peoria men will be united in marriage this winter. If success marks them in keeping their dates, there will be more ladies here than before as these ladies will come from other cities in this State. At present there are fourteen men and seven ladies. This includes married people. Three of them are married, one of them is a widow, and one is a widower, and the others are single. Those now living in Peoria are Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Belcke, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Howat, Mr. and Mrs. C. Rohdes, Miss T. Lisle, B. Daub, and M. Neeb, Messrs. A. G. Belcke, C. W. Belcke, C. Billerbeck, Wm. Bunch, J. Loer, J. Lord, H. Martin, Moriuinger, Sauer and Mauser, and Mrs. E. Graham and Mr. J. Gibson.

Jan. 13, '99.

YONKERS, N. Y.

One of the most pleasant surprise parties that have taken place this winter among the deaf, was held January 7th. The party met at the house of Mrs. Brewer, at Mt. Vernon, and then proceeded in masks to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Doenges, who were taken completely by surprise, and many were the mistakes that occurred as to the identity of the maskers.

After all were unmasked, a beautiful parlor clock was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Doenges, by Mr. W. W. Thomas in an appropriate speech, which was answered by Mr. Doenges in a very happy manner. After games, a bountiful supper was provided by the ladies. By that time it was found that some of the party were too late to connect with the trolley cars and it was unanimously decided to stay till morning. Stories were told and the time passed most pleasantly till six o'clock, when the party began to disperse to their different homes.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, of Woodlawn; Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, Tarrytown; Mr. and Mrs. Mooney, West Farms; Mr. and Mrs. Mann, Mr. Thomas, Miss Ackerman, Mr. Wright, Yonkers; Mrs. Brewer and niece, Mt. Vernon; Mr. and Mrs. Redmond, New York; Mrs. Buble, New York; Mr. McCullough, Tremont; Mrs. Burnett, Mr. Muller, Mr. Drum, of Portchester.

The credit for the successful management of the affair is due to Mrs. Brewer, Mr. Thomas and Mr. Mooney.

Much credit is due to the Westchester Association of the Deaf, for the many pleasant occasions that have taken place this winter among the deaf of this county. On Saturday, January 14th, there was a lecture. Any deaf person in the county can become a member of the association, and as we pay no rent we also receive no membership fee or monthly dues, but at times take up a collection for any special purpose. Mr. W. W. Thomas is President; Wm. Wright, Chairman Ex-Committee; Henry Beuerman, Secretary; Michael Leary, Treasurer. Already we are laying pipes for a large lawn party and our regular outing for the summer. W. A. W.

"Be good and you will be lonesome."—Mark Twain.

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